**Winter’s Leave-in’**

When you look in the mirror, what is it you see?
A body or a soul?
Eyes, Ears, Nose, Mouth?
Or a spirit that's just grown old?

Respect the order it's for a reason,
discover the 3 and the 4th ceases treason.
Most remain only for a season
so when it's spring's time,
see the winter's leave-in'.

When a rapper shoots
it's only thoughts that harm.
To survive some loot
as farmers do farm.

But all words they are seeds
that shall grow abundantly indeed
as a resultant of our needs
we interpret what we read.
Is it wheat? Is it weeds?

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder,
everything is everything,
the lover the same as the soldier.

There's strife inside,
it's a war outside.
We fight for beliefs
but ignorance is bliss,
so it's a war of pride.

In the mirror can you see what's bequeathed?